



SATURDAY... FEBRUARY 27, '09.

A WHITE GENTLEMAN'S VISION.

Sees Dire Disaster for the Negroes.
Pleads for Another Douglas.
Makes Remarkable Assertions.
Planet's Editor Misquoted.

Mr. John Mitchell, Jr.,
Editor, Richmond Planet.
My Dear Friend and Brother:

I write you a very serious letter. It has cost me much reflection to produce. You should equally meditate upon its contents. You and your people enjoy in full, liberty, abundance and independence for fifty years, have forgotten an old character by the name of Frederick Douglass. In fact, you never knew him, never knew what he was. He went about when you could not; spoke, when you could not speak; did when you could not do. He was an old man and you were but a child.

My brother, the serious thing I have to say to you in this—I am very much mistaken. If the time has not again come—be not close by, when you will have greater need of Fred Douglass. You are yet (as you were then) a stranger in a strange land, who can talk about anything except your rights. You are held strictly in the aspect, character and situation of a "stranger." You have been too much of a simple and ignorant child to understand, either the conditions, which beset you or the reasons for the treatment accorded to you.

It is my task in this letter to attempt to introduce and impress them upon you enlightened and mature judgment. Your race of ten millions population, "at an average of ninety cents per day" draw for their support from the white population a daily income of ninety million dollars which is a gross annual income of more than three thousand millions (\$3,500,000,000). This is the enormous amount of money annually spent by the land and the "bricks without straw" who will make provision for the association of dissimilar idealities, else your national, annual income of three thousand millions of dollars will be taken to feed the hard pressed millions of whites.

Why the task of "bricks without straw"? Both Egyptians and Israelites had multiplied beyond the horns of the land and the "bricks without straw" was a silent request from him who had no cause to condemn for a worthy and well-beloved stranger to leave the land. My brother, I write to inform you that you again need Fred Douglass more than ever. Here he is. It would be the part of the wisdom on your part to take him at once. Put him out front. Introduce him and he will well prepared and ready to speak with, plead, publicly for you again. Sincerely yours,
—EDWARD BECKHAM.

Wants to Find Her.

I would like to locate my sister, Harriet Ann Carter. Her husband's name is Jesse Carter. When I last heard of her she was living in Richmond, Va. I will be very glad to receive any information of her.
LEWIS L. GARRISON.
Lewisburg, W. Va.

PRESIDENTIAL INAUGURATION, MARCH 4th, 1909.

Low Rates to Washington via R. F. & P. R. R.

\$3.75 round trip from RICHMOND

Proportionate fares from other stations.

Tickets on sale March 2, 3, and for trains arriving Washington by 1:00 P. M., March 4. Return limit, March 8, 1909. Apply to ticket agents.

While the tongue of Frederick Douglass sounded "Negro" loudly up and down the land before Congress before the public not a white heart heard that word it was only the white eye beholding a white man in slavery and degradation that melted to give him liberty by freeing the house in which he lived. You must know that no matter how much this white man may come to like, respect, appreciate the honor this black man, that day when his white children cry for to breed the black children that that day the black man's children must find elsewhere to live.

My brother, I must beg you, you who are intelligent, well-to-do, respected Negro, enjoy the friendship and honor of the rich and worthy whites. I must beg you to see the uselessness of it to save your people and to face the fact that just as many years ago, the white man gave liberty, not to you, but to Fred Douglass, so in a short while, your people may get broad, only as given to Fred Douglass. I do beg you to consider, that all equity, all justice, all truth, all right, to the contrary, notwithstanding, you are not to talk of "rights" in this land. Fred Douglass can beg your "rights" as concessions to himself. You would fight first, if you asked for them. That in this land, you and your people are in such a position that no strength of infatuation for your own manhood and independence and no amount of character of direct recognition from whites should ever seduce you from behind the lowly and humble, but forever safe point of Fred Douglass.

You advance yourself, even shake hands, but only to a position, when destruction can strike you only to the very last. This white man will avoid destroying his own child. Fred Douglass, are long therefore, as Fred Douglass is your front, head, mouth-piece and leader. Oppression may fall on you, but never destruction. A man pitied most the most helpless of his children. This man would pity Fred Douglass, more than one of his sons.

To feed Fred Douglass, he would let some (the worst) of his white children starve. There is not one

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A New Court at Farmville.

Farmville, Va., Feb. 23, 1909. Never has our town been so stirred up over a fraternal organization than now with the Pythians and Courts of Calanthe since Rev. R. G. Adams, pastor of the First Baptist Church and his amiable wife, came to make their home with us and help our people to advance.

A few months ago a fine lodge was instituted and last night Pride of Farmville Court, No. 37 with 37 members was initiated into the mysteries of Calantheism by Special D. Deputy Master M. L. Chiles assisted by Mrs. Kate S. Thomas of Richmond, Va. and Sir H. L. Jackson of Blackstone, Va.

This court is composed of the best people of the town and was gotten up by Mrs. M. C. Adams, G. W. Orator of the Grand Court of Virginia. She also has another court to be made in the near future. The G. W. Counselor, Mr. John Mitchell, Jr., was so highly pleased with her work that he appointed her District Deputy Grand Worthy Counselor of Farmville, Va. The banquet was fine, all were delighted and the visitors left on the early morning train.

The following are the officers: Worthy Counselor, Mrs. Susie B. Foster; Worthy Inspector, Mrs. Mary Pettis; Worthy Inspector, Mrs. Annie Miller; Senior Directress, Mrs. Lillie Brown; Junior Directress, Mrs. Mattie Armstrong; Orator, Mrs. M. E. White; Register of Deeds, Mrs. Pearl Maden; Register of Accounts, Mrs. Beatrice Fitzgerald; Receiver of Deposits, Mrs. Lizzie Scott; Exalted, Mrs. Adeline Deane; Conductress, Mrs. Mary Holmes; Assistant Conductress, Mrs. Martha E. Holmes; Herald, Mrs. Adeline Deane; Protector, Mrs. Mattie Allen.

ADAM AND EVE.

What's a woman? Ask a man.
What'd you fancy he will say?
"Airs and graces, frills and laces,
Never knows what she wants each day."

Why, then, gossip, tell me true,
Why you woo her—as you do.
Ask a woman: What's a man?
What'd you fancy she will say?
"Swagring, swearing, overbearing,
Always wanting to have his way!"

Sav, then, gossip, if you can,
Why you wed him—horrid man!

Gentle air and sweetest madam,
Would you know the reason true
Why to-day you scorn each other
And to-morrow love and coo?

Ask your parents Eve and Adam,
They can tell, and so can you!
—Pall-Mall Gazette.

A COMMON KIND.



Ted—What kind of a motor car did you have?
Ned—Oh, 20 horse-power going out, and one horse coming back.

The Discouraged Poet.
He wrote a verse called "Sylvia Joys,"
But now his spirit lags.
The printer man was off his pole
And set it "Sylvia Jags."
—New York Herald.

Described.
Nellie—Is that fellow of yours ever going to get up the courage to propose?

Belle—I guess not—he's like an hour glass.

Nellie—An hour glass?

Belle—Yes—the more time he gets, the less sand he has.—Cleveland Leader.

Suspicious Inspectors.
Church—He brought some oysters over with him from the other side.

Gotham—Oh, did he?

"Yes, and the customs officers held them up."

"For what?"

"Though there might be some pearls in them."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Patient's Chance.
Bill—Do you think club life is beneficial?

Jill—Why, yes; you know, the doctor spends a lot of his time at the club.

"How is that beneficial?"

"It gives his patients a chance, don't you see?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Not a New Thing.
"I see where the aeronauts are to meet to make rules for the air."

"Oh, the theatrical managers have already done that."

"What do you mean?"

"To lay out star routes!"—Baltimore American.

An Impression.
"I made an impression on Mrs. Gotrocks, all right."

"What did she say?"

"O, nothing much, except that I hadn't been introduced to her five minutes before she began 'trying to think which one of her friends I looked like.'—Detroit Free Press.

Logical.
Husband—I suppose you realize that was pure luxury. Why, then, did you buy it? You must have known that we couldn't afford it.

Wife—Of course I did. But you see, my dear, if it had been a necessity, we would have had to get it, anyway.—Life.

SYLVIA GREEN IS NOW MRS. WILKS

Daughter of World's Richest Woman a Bride.

WILL HAVE \$5000 A DAY

Was Married in Her Street Dress, But Has Magnificent Trousseau For Wedding Journey—Mother Opposed Match and Spoke Plainly to Bridegroom.

Hoboken, N. J., Feb. 24. — Sylvia Green, only daughter of Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in the world, was married at Morristown, N. J., to Matthew Astor Wilks, grandson of the first John Jacob Astor.

The bride is just past thirty years of age and will inherit half of her mother's estate of \$60,000,000. The bridegroom is about thirty-five years old and is said to be worth \$2,000,000. The ceremony took place in St. Peter's Episcopal church and was performed by Rev. Phyllon Sturges, the rector.

Although Sylvia Green was married in her street dress, she has as fine a trousseau as any wealthy girl married in this country ever packed into her trunk for a wedding journey.

There are more gowns than Hetty Green herself has possessed in her lifetime, and they are all of a character and costliness that a few years ago, before Sylvia began to have her own way a little, would have been utterly condemned by the mother. Practically no expense has been spared. The lingerie is largely of imported material and fit for a princess.

It can be stated on excellent authority that it was not until last Sunday that Mrs. Green gave her consent to the marriage, although Mr. Wilks has been courting Sylvia Green for some ten years, and the young woman has been favorably disposed toward him for the greater part of that time.

Mrs. Green was opposed to the match from the first. She objected, it is said, to Mr. Wilks' age. He is sixty-five. She would have preferred to have her daughter marry a younger man. Even though she has now given her consent, friends of the family understand she is not wholly certain in mind that her capitulation was wise.

In fact Mrs. Green, noted for her frankness, did not hesitate to tell Mr. Wilks himself her reason for her hesitancy.

In a heart-to-heart talk Mrs. Green had several days ago with her daughter's suitor the old lady wound up somewhat snappishly by saying:

"Mr. Wilks, I think you're a pretty nice man, and I've no doubt you'll treat Sylvia decently. But, Mr. Wilks, you're sixty-five years old and you've got the gout. And, Mr. Wilks, I want to know where my money's going to when I am gone. There'll be \$500 a day income for Sylvia after I'm dead, and who's going to look after it?"

"You'll excuse me if I speak plainly to you.
"An heir would hold this great fortune intact in the direct line of descent, and the bulk of it would not be dispersed. This, I believe, concerns my daughter's happiness also."

Mr. Wilks smilingly took Mrs. Green's solicitude in good part.

CRAZED BY BEEFSTEAK

Former Harvard Man Lost Mind From Eating Too Much Meat.

Marshall, Mich., Feb. 24. — John Dwight Gorman, a graduate of Harvard and formerly member of the Harvard crew, has been sent to the Michigan Asylum for the Insane, he having lost his mind after eating too much beefsteak.

Gorman developed a mania for eating steak some time ago. On occasions, it is said, he has been known to eat as much as nine pounds at a sitting. He would purchase a steak and take it to a restaurant, where it would be prepared for him.

Tried to Burn Her Child.

Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 24. — Mrs. James Pollitt, of Ridge Park, Ill., who tried to burn her child to death as an offering to the Lord, has been adjudged insane. The condition of Mrs. Pollitt's mind was discovered when she was met by a neighbor on a highway. When taken to her home she caught one of her children and attempted to throw it into the fire. Religion is said to be the cause of her mental condition.

Baby Scalded to Death in Pall.

Philadelphia, Feb. 24. — Mrs. Herman Lipschitz was washing in the back yard of her home at 511 Carpenter street, her two-year-old daughter Mary fell into a pail of scalding water which was standing on the kitchen floor, and died in her mother's arms on the way to Mount Sinai hospital.

Lift Ban Against Cattle.

Lancaster, Pa., Feb. 24. — The embargo against the shipment of cattle outside the county has been raised by the federal authorities, who put the embargo on several months ago upon the appearance of aphthous fever.

Can't Use Red Cross as Trade Mark.

Washington, Feb. 24. — The house passed a bill prohibiting the use of the emblem of the American Red Cross society as a trade mark or advertisement.

Nicholls Quits as Miners' President.

Congressman Thomas D. Nicholls resigned as president of district No. 1, United Mine Workers of America, an office which he has held for the past eleven years. His health is given as the reason. Notice of the resignation was forwarded to National President Lewis. Some in Scranton say that Nicholls' resignation will have an important bearing on the future of the organization in this district.

THE OIL TRUST FEARS FARMERS

Panel of Veniremen Quashed Because of Them.

ONLY THREE CHICAGOANS ON

Court Will Hear Argument as to Whether Shipments or Settlements of Freight Charges Constitute Offense—Could Be Fined \$10,000,000 Under First Construction.

Chicago, Feb. 24.—The retrial of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana was unexpectedly delayed when Judge Anderson in the United States district court quashed the panel of 150 veniremen because of what he considered the singularly large proportion of farmers thereon.

It was a so-called "farmers" jury which brought in the verdict making Judge Landis' fine of \$23,240,000 in the original case possible, and John S. Miller, of the defense, was prompt in calling the court's attention to the fact that the panel then presented for the new trial contained by three Chicagoans, although 60 per cent of the population within the jurisdiction of the court lives within Cook county.

"It looks like design, or if not design, it looks like a strange coincidence," commented Judge Anderson, whereupon T. C. McMillan and R. C. Jones, the jury commissioners, insisted with vigor that the latter was the case; that the panel had been drawn exactly as in other cases. The court later admitted to be a fact.

District Attorney Sims and his special assistant, James H. Wilkerson, quoted authorities to show that all a defendant can legally claim is a fair trial and an honest and intelligent jury to try his case. Mr. Wilkerson declared that the jury did not need to represent every portion of a judicial district. "I don't want to start in with this hearing feeling that there is something unfair," answered the court. "We ought to start fair and keep fair. I think this panel ought to be set aside. I will instruct the jury commission to put in 150 names of men, a good proportion of whom shall be good business men from Chicago and Cook county."

On motion of Mr. Miller, Judge Anderson said he would hear arguments of counsel as to whether shipments or settlements of freight charges constitute the offense. The government will contend that each shipment of oil on which an alleged rebate was paid forms a separate violation of the law. Under this construction of the law it would be possible to fine the defendant, if found guilty, a maximum of \$10,000,000. There were, it is charged, thirty-six settlements of freight charges on these shipments. Accepting this view, a maximum fine of \$720,000 is possible.

The jury commission was ordered to produce the new panel tomorrow.

U. S. COURT UPHOLDS ANTI-TRUST LAW

Arkansas Wins Suit Against Meat Packers.

Washington, Feb. 24.—In an opinion by Justice White the supreme court of the United States upheld the validity of the Arkansas anti-trust law of 1905, which provides a penalty of from \$200 to \$500 for each offense and the forfeiture of the right to do business in the state. The decision was handed down in the case of the Hammond Packing company, of Chicago (which it was charged had conspired with other packers to fix the price of meats) vs. the state of Arkansas. The case originated in the circuit court of Pulaski county, Arkansas, where a \$10,000 fine was imposed.

The constitutionality of the law was attacked on the ground that it impairs the obligation of contract, denies equal protection under the law and stands in the way of due legal process. It was also contended that inasmuch as the packing company is an outside corporation, its offense, if it committed any, which is denied, was committed outside the state. It was also urged that the trial had been irregular in that there had not been a jury as required by the Arkansas constitution in criminal actions.

Justice White's decision was against the packing company on all of these points.

WANTED TO DIE

Young Girl Failed at Suicide in Four Attempts.

Goshen, Ind., Feb. 24.—Nellie Toney, sixteen years old, living at Bristol, north of here, made four attempts at suicide when her parents refused to approve of her plans to marry Perry Rowe, Jr., eighteen years old. The girl took carbolic acid, twice jumped into the river and used a rope for hanging. Each time she failed.

Judge Gray May Go to The Hague.

Washington, Feb. 24.—If he can find it convenient to accept the position, Judge George Gray, of Delaware, will probably be appointed American representative on the international court at The Hague which is to arbitrate the Newfoundland fisheries dispute.

Pension For General Lee's Widow.

Washington, Feb. 24.—On motion of Senator Daniel, of Virginia, the omnibus pension bill passed by the senate was amended to provide a pension of \$50 a month to Ellen B. Lee, widow of the late Brigadier General Fitzhugh Lee, United States Army.

TWO WOMEN SENT BY MAIL

"Human Letters" the New Scheme Invented by Suffragettes.
London, Feb. 24.—Two "human letters" were dispatched to Premier Asquith by the militant suffragettes, Mrs. Drummond and Miss Cristobel Pankhurst, were the senders of this post mail.

Entering the Strand postoffice, the two women inquired if it was a possible thing to send two "human letters" by express. Upon being answered in the affirmative they brought in two of their colleagues, Mrs. McLeellan and Miss Solomon, and addressed them to the premier's residence, prepaid. The two women were at once dispatched in the care of a telegraph messenger.

The servants at the premier's residence, however, refused to accept delivery of this suffragist mail, and the police appeared and quickly cleared the women out of Downing street.

\$108,000 FINE STANDS

U. S. Supreme Court Affirms Punishment of New York Central.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The verdict of the United States circuit court for the southern district of New York, imposing a fine of \$108,000 upon the New York Central Railroad company on the charge of granting rebates to the American Sugar company, was affirmed by the supreme court of the United States.

MINERS WILL BROOK NO INTERFERENCE

Board of Trade Rebuked For Urging Three-Year Agreement.

Scranton, Pa., Feb. 24.—The resolution adopted at the last meeting of the Scranton Board of Trade urging a three-year instead of a one-year agreement between the operators and the miners was sent by Secretary Edgar to President T. L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, and the presidents of the coal carrying railroads. President W. H. Truesdale, of the Lackawanna, wrote at length, but "not for publication," saying in his letter among other things that the activities of the miners' union are in effect "the outrageous prostitution of a great industry." President T. L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, writes recently of the board of trade's action, and intimates rather broadly that no interference will be tolerated from outside parties in the framing of the agreement. There were also some formal acknowledgments from other railroad presidents.

Steps to reinforce the ranks of the United Mine Workers of this district were taken here at a meeting of the district heads of the organization. It was decided to split district No. 1 into halves and to send union missionaries into each section to re-enroll as many miners as possible, that the miners represent an undivided front when they begin negotiations for a new working agreement with the operators in March.

FORGER SURRENDERS

Tired Dodging Detectives, He Gives Himself Up to Police.

Pottsville, Pa., Feb. 24.—A stranger who gave his name as G. E. Loupp, of Maryland, surrendered himself to the police at this place. He said he was wanted in Hazleton and Reading for forgery and was tired of dodging the officers who were constantly on his trail. Hazleton detectives were in town looking for him, and he determined to end his life. He purchased a pistol, but he says his nerve failed him and he decided to bear the law's punishment for his offenses.

TRIED TO STOP PRAYING WOMAN

Church Thief Arrested as He Tries to Molest Poor Worshipper.

Chicago, Feb. 24. — Henry Vasey, twenty-six years old, who said his home was in Yorkshire, England, was arrested at St. Alphonsus' church as he was trying to steal a purse belonging to a poor woman who was kneeling in prayer. Vasey confessed to the police that he had made his living in this way during the last four years.

Extra Session March 15.

The extra session of congress will convene on March 15. This date was agreed on and President Eliot Taft authorized the announcement. Previous to the announcement Mr. Taft held conferences with Senators Hale and Knox and Speaker Cannon.

New York's Population 4,422,685.

New York, Feb. 24.—The estimated population of the city of New York is 4,422,685, according to Health Commissioner Thomas Darlington's annual report. The increase during 1908 aggregated 137,250 persons.

Too Confident.

Matinee—You seemed that handsome young lawyer? Why, I thought you liked him.

Maybelle—I did, but when he proposed to me he put it in the form of a hypothetical question 400 words long.—Chicago Tribune.

He Knew.

Teacher—Tommy, who was Cleopatra?

Tommy Tucker—Cleopatra was the colored woman who used to do our washin', ma'am. Her other name was Jackson.—Chicago Tribune.

An Easy Way.

"I heard of a meeting lately of deaf and dumb painters. How do you suppose they got along?"

"Easily enough. They are all used to the sign language."—Baltimore American.

CURRENT VERSE.

A Little More Cross.

A little more cross and a little less creed,
A little more beauty of brotherly deed,
A little more bearing of things to be borne,
With faith in the infinite triumph of morn.

A little less doubt and a little more do
Of the simple sweet service each day
Brings to view;
A little more cross, with its beautiful light.

Its lesson of love and its message of right;
A little less sword and a little more rose
To soften the struggle and lighten the blow;

A little more worship, a little more prayer,
With the balm of its incense to brighten the care;
A little more song and a little less sigh,
And a cheery good-day to the friends that go by.

A little more cross and a little more trust
In the beauty that blooms like a rose out of death;
A little more lifting the load of another,
A little more thought for the life of a brother;

A little more dreaming, a little more laughter,
A little more childhood, and sweetness thereafter;
A little more cross and a little less hate,
With love in the lanes and a rose by the gate.

The Friends of Our Friends.

Our friends—well, they're all that fine folks ought to be,
But the friends of our friends—oh, my! We cannot account for our friends having friends.

Of that sort—and it's no use to try.
Take the slingshots! They're lovely, in all things just right;
But they're friends with the Whapsies! And why?

To beyond comprehension. We can't see at all
Why it is—and it's no use to try.

It's the same with the Jamsons, who're way up in G.
They're friends with the Bumseys! My eye!

That jars us to think of it—"wonders" us much—
Can't "solution" it—and it's no use to try.

And it's all-fired tough when at evening we call
On our friends and find their friends there. By Moses!

We can't "explanation" those friends of our friends—and it's no use to try.

You.

I wear the stars like lilies in my hair,
I feel the breeze like God's breath on my face.

Whispering an unknown word—and every where
I see the vision of a love-lit face.

So strange it seems! A little while ago
I knew not any of these lovely things:
To all my dreams the demons answered "no,"
Darkening the daylight with their evil wings.

Tell me, beloved, who are learned and wise,
How do you hold all beauty in your hand,
And all the host of heaven in your eyes,
And in your hours the moons of fairy-land?

You pass my threshold, and the narrow roof
Is peopled with a million forms of air,
The barren tangles of faith are all ablaze,
And I am mute with wonder and with prayer.

—Elsa Baker, in Smart Set.

A Man and His Pride.

He struggled along till he stood at the top,
On the peak that we call "Success,"
And he gave little heed, nor even would stop
At the cry of a soul in distress.

But proud of his strength and proud of his gold
And proud of the fame he had won,
He died in his pride when his story was told
And the toll of his day was done.

The papers recorded the facts of his life—
The world condoneded to pause
Men spoke of the part he had played in the strife
And voted him formal applause.

Now his name is forgot